

They must be bound and laide in some darke roome.

Ant. Say wherefore didst thou locke me forth to day,

And why dost thou denie the bagge of gold?

Adr. I did not gentle husband locke thee forth.

Dro. And gentle Mr I receiu'd no gold:

But I confesse fir, that we were lock'd out.

Adr. Dissembling Villain, thou speak'st false in both

Ant. Dissembling harlot, thou art false in all,

And art confederate with a damned packe,

To make a loathsome abiect scorne of me:

But with these nailes, Ile plucke out these false eyes,

That would behold in me this shamefull sport.

Enter three or foure, and offer to binde him:

Hee strikes.

Adr. Oh binde him, binde him, let him not come neere me.

Pinch. More company, the fiend is strong within him

Luc. Aye me poore man, how pale and wan he looks.

Ant. What will you murder me, thou sailor thou?

I am thy prisoner, wilt thou suffer them to make a ref-

cue?

Off. Masters let him go: he is my prisoner, and you shall not haue him.

Pinch. Go binde this man, for he is franticke too.

Adr. What wilt thou do, thou peeuish Officer?

Hast thou delight to see a wretched man

Do outrage and displeasure to himselfe?

Off. He is my prisoner, if I let him go,

The debt he owes will be requir'd of me.

Adr. I will discharge thee ere I go from thee,

Bear me forthwith vnto his Creditor,

And knowing how the debt growes I will pay it.

Good Master Doctor see him safe conuey'd

Home to my house, oh most vnhappy day.

Ant. Oh most vnhappie strumpet.

Dro. Master, I am heere entred in bond for you.

Ant. Out on thee Villaine, wherefore dost thou mad mee?

Dro. Will you be bound for nothing, be mad good

Master, cry the diuell.

Luc. God helpe poore soules, how idly do they

talk.

Adr. Go beate him hence, sister go you with me:

Say now, whose suite is he arrested at?

Exeunt. Manet Offic. Adri. Luci. Courtezian

Off. One Angelo a Goldsmith, do you know him?

Adr. I know the man: what is the summe he owes?

Off. Two hundred Duckets.

Adr. Say, how growes it due.

Off. Due for a Chaine your husband had of him.

Adr. He did bespeake a Chain for me, but had it not.

Cur. When as your husband all in rage to day,

Came to my house, and tooke away my Rings,

The Ring I saw vpon his finger now,

Straight after did I meete him with a Chaine.

Adr. It may be so, but I did neuer see it.

Come sailor, bring me where the Goldsmith is,

I long to know the truth heereof at large.

Enter Antipholus Syracuse with his Rapier drawne,

Luc. God for thy mercy, they are loose againe.

Adr. And come with naked swords,

Let's call more helpe to haue them bound againe.

Runne all out.

Off. Away, they'll kill vs.

Exeunt omnes, as fast as may be, frighted.

S. Ant. I see these Witches are affraid of swords.

S. Dro. She that would be your wife, now ran from you.

Ant. Come to the Centaur, fetch our stuffe from

thence:

I long that we were safe and sound aboard.

Dro. Faith stay heere this night, they will surely do

vs no harme: you saw they speake vs faire, giue vs gold:

me thinks they are such a gentle Nation, that but for

the Mountaine of mad flesh that claimes mariage of me,

I could finde in my heart to stay heere still, and turne

Witch.

Ant. I will not stay to night for all the Towne,

Therefore away, to get our stuffe aboard.

Actus Quintus. Scena Prima.

Enter the Merchant and the Goldsmith.

Gold. I am sorry Sir that I haue hindred you,

But I protest he had the Chaine of me,

Though most dishonestly he doth denie it.

Mar. How is the man esteem'd heere in the Citie?

Gold. Of very reuerent reputation fir,

Of credit infinite, highly belou'd,

Second to none that liues heere in the Citie:

His word might beare my wealth at any time.

Mar. Speake softly, yonder as I thinke he walkes.

Enter Antipholus and Dromio againe.

Gold. 'Tis so: and that selfe chaine about his necke,

Which he forswore most monstrously to haue.

Good fir draw neere to me, Ile speake to him:

Signior Antipholus, I wonder much

That you would put me to this shame and trouble,

And not without some scandall to your selfe,

With circumstance and oaths, so to denie

This Chaine, which now you weare so openly.

Beside the charge, the shame, imprisonment,

You haue done wrong to this my honest friend,

Who but for staying on our Controuersie,

Had hoisted saile, and put to sea to day:

This Chaine you had of me, can you deny it?

Ant. I thinke I had, I neuer did deny it.

Mar. Yes that you did fir, and forswore it too.

Ant. Who heard me to denie it or forswear it?

Mar. These cares of mine thou knowst did hear thee:

Fie on thee wretch, 'tis pittie that thou liu'st

To walke where any honest man resort.

Ant. Thou art a Villaine to impeach me thus,

Ile proue mine honor, and mine honestie

Against thee presently, if thou dar'st stand:

Mar. I dare and do defie thee for a villaine.

They draw. Enter Adriana, Luciana, Courtezian, & others.

Adr. Hold, hurt him not for Gods sake, he is mad,

Some get within him, take his sword away: would you

Binde Dromio too, and beate them to my house?

S. Dro. Runne master run, for Gods sake take a house,

This is some Priorie, in, or we are spoyl'd.

Exeunt to the Priorie.

Enter

Enter Ladie Abbesse.

Ab. Be quiet people, wherefore throng you hither?

Adr. To fetch my poore distracted husband hence,

Let vs come in, that we may binde him fast,

And beate him home for his recouerie.

Gold. I knew he was not in his perfect wits.

Mar. I am sorry now that I did draw on him.

Ab. How long hath this possession held the man.

Adr. This weeke he hath bene heauie, sower sad,

And much different from the man he was:

But till this afternoone his passion

Ne're brake into extremity of rage.

Ab. Hath he not lost much wealth by wrack of sea,

Buried some deere friend, hath not else his eye

Stray'd his affection in vnlawfull loue,

A sone preuailing much in youthfull men,

Who giue their eyes the liberty of gazing,

Which of these sorowes is he subiect too?

Adr. To none of these, except it be the last,

Namely, some loue that drew him oft from home.

Ab. You should for that haue reprehended him.

Adr. Why so I did.

Ab. I but not rough enough.

Adr. As roughly as my modestie would let me.

Ab. Haply in priuate.

Adr. And in assemblies too.

Ab. I, but not enough.

Adr. It was the copie of our Conference.

In bed he slept not for my vrging it,

At board he fed not for my vrging it:

Alone, it was the subject of my Theame:

In company I often glanced it:

Still did I tell him, it was wilde and bad.

Ab. And thereof came it, that the man was mad.

The venome clamors of a ialous woman,

Poisons more deadly then a mad dogges tooth.

It seemes his sleepes were hindred by thy railing,

And thereof comes it that his head is light.

Thou fast his meate was saw'd with thy vpbraiding,

Vnquiet meales make ill digestions,

Thereof the raging fire of feauer bred,

And what's a Feauer, but a fit of madnesse?

Thou sayest his sports were hindred by thy brallies.

Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue

But moodie and dull melancholly,

Kinsman to grim and comfortlesse dispaire,

And at her heeles a huge infectious troope

Of pale distemperatures, and foes to life?

In food, in sport, and life-preseruing rest

To be disturb'd, would mad or man, or beast:

The consequence is then, thy ialous fits

Hath scar'd thy husband from the vse of wits.

Luc. She neuer reprehended him but mildly,

When he demean'd himselfe, rough, rude, and wildly,

Why beare you these rebukes, and answer not?

Adr. She did betray me to my owne reproofe,

Good people enter, and lay hold on him.

Ab. No, not a creature enters in my house.

Ad. Then let your seruants bring my husband forth

Ab. Neither: he tooke this place for sanctuary,

And it shall priuledge him from your hands,

Till I haue brought him to his wits againe,

Or loose my labour in assaying it.

Adr. I will attend my husband, be his nurse,

Diet his sicknesse, for it is my

And will haue no attorney b

And therefore let me haue h

Ab. Be patient, for I wil

Till I haue vs'd the approou

With wholsome sirrups, dru

To make of him a formall m

It is a branch and parcell of n

A charitable dutie of my ord

Therefore depart, and leaue

Adr. I will not hence, an

And ill it doth beseme your

To separate the husband and

Ab. Be quiet and depart,

Luc. Complain vnto the

Adr. Come go, I will fal

And neuer rise vntill my tear

Haue won his grace to come

And take perforce my husba

Mar. By this I thinke th

Anon I'm sure the Duke hin

Comes this way to the melian

The place of depth, and sorri

Behind the ditches of the Ab

Gold. Vpon what cause?

Mar. To see a reuerent S

Who put vnluckily into this

Against the Lawes and Statu

Behaue'd publickly for his o

Gold. See where they com

Luc. Kneele to the Duke

Enter the Duke of Ephesus, and

bare head, with the H

Officers.

Duke. Yet once againe pro

If any friend will pay the sum

He shall not die, so much we

Adr. Iustice most sacred

Duke. She is a vertuous an

It cannot be that she hath dor

Adr. May it please your Gra

Who I made Lord of me, and

At your important Letters thi

A most outrageous fit of madr

That desprately he hurried th

With him his bondman, all as

Doing displeasure to the Citiz

By rushing in their houses: b

Rings, Jewels, any thing his r

Once did I get him bound, and

Whil't to take order for the w

That heere and there his furie

Anon I wot not, by what ston

He broke from those that had

And with his mad attendant a

Each one with irefull passion,

Met vs againe, and madly ben

Chac'd vs away: till raising of

We came againe to binde the

Into this Abbey, whether we

And heere the Abbess shuts th

And will not suffer vs to fetch

Nor send him forth, that we m